

HARVARD VICTOR IN ROARING BATTLE

Princeton Crumbles Under the
Crimson Attack After an
Aggressive Start.

BRICKLEY HERO OF FRAY

Tops Two Field Goals with
Placement Kick from 47-
Yard Line—30,000
See Tiger Rout.

By Herbert.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)
Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 2.—Harvard defeated Princeton in a roaring battle of the gridiron by a score of 16 to 6 in the stadium here to-day, and thereby hangs a tale of Charlie Brickley and his marvellous kicking. This youth, who represented the United States at the Olympic games as one of the best all-around athletes of the country, dropped two brilliant goals from the field, kicked another from placement while standing a full forty-seven yards from the goal posts and scored nine points of the Crimson's total. Not content with this he plunged and tore his way through the Princeton line for many substantial gains, and was an important factor in a touchdown scored by Hardwick in the last few minutes of play.

Brickley was the rock on which the Tigers split, and Brickley was the very life of the Harvard attack and the soul, almost, of the defence. He dropped from sheer exhaustion and a blow on the head just before the game ended and Lingard was substituted, but he suffered no ill effects, on the word of those close to the team, and, barring accidents in practice, will be ready to work the same havoc against Dartmouth two weeks from to-day, and possibly against Yale in the culminating game of the season.

Brickley was cheered to-day by 30,000 persons in a way that comes to few athletes. Even the men of Princeton were generous enough to applaud the dashing, brilliant player, even as he dashed their dearest hopes and brought about the utter confusion of a team which had beaten Dartmouth the week before and which was set on winning another football championship for the Orange and Black. As he staggered off the field with victory won his name was on the lips of every Harvard man, and well did they do him honor.

The Tigers scored one touchdown in the second period on two daring and well executed forward passes for gains of twenty-five and thirty yards, respectively. A sudden changing of the attack caught the Harvard players off their guard, and Waller, after being killed in receiving the second pass, scrambled to his feet and staggered over the goal line at the extreme corner of the field. The punt out for a try at goal failed, and with these six points Princeton had to be content.

At no other time were the Tigers within striking distance of the Crimson goal line, and at no time were they able to break down the Harvard defence for one of those marches down the field which had marked their play a week ago. The score tells the story. Harvard had the better team as the eleven took the field to-day, and well deserved the victory, which averaged in part the defeat of a year ago, and the many defeats of other years.

Harvard Started Badly.

The Tigers had rather the better of the first half and left the field with the score 6 to 3 in their favor, but they were completely outplayed in the second half in all essential points, actually losing more ground by straight rushing than they made, and playing in a way that bordered on a panic. I do not mean to imply that they lost heart or did not fight on with courage, but the truth is that deWitt's punting, usually so consistent, was ragged to the point almost of utter failure.

Desperate chances were taken with the forward passes deep in their own territory, which indicated all too clearly the impotence of their attack against the Harvard defence and their willingness to stake all on the off chance. They failed on four or five separate occasions, partly through the watchfulness and resourcefulness of the Harvard backs and partly through the poor execution of the forward passes, which had worked so well in the second period.

It was a perfect day for football, with the air cool, clear and bracing. The field was a bit slippery and treacherous in places, but on the whole was in good condition after the storm of yesterday. The temporary seats at the open end of the stadium were not filled,

but otherwise the rows upon rows which seemed to pile skyward were crowded to their capacity by fully 30,000 men and women who showed their love for football in no uncertain way.

The game was full of tense moments and so many exciting situations that interest did not flag for a moment. There was organized cheering and some singing, while a brass band blared forth from time to time, but these were nothing to the spontaneous shout, or, better yet, the spontaneous roar, which went up from time to time as one team or the other gained a momentary advantage or made some dashing, brilliant play.

Men who made up Harvard's cheering section marched on the field behind their band, and when the Crimson squad came running out the greeting fairly shook the stands. The Tigers followed a moment later, and were met by a roar from the five hundred Princeton men who had made the long journey, which was equal in enthusiasm if not in volume.

Then the game began, and it was a real game. Princeton forced the fighting at the start and kept the ball in Harvard territory most of the first quarter, but could not get within scoring distance. The Crimson, on the other hand, did little or no rushing, and played for time by punting on the first down with almost every line-up.

Breeze Bothered deWitt.

A poor punt by deWitt, who seemed to suffer all through the game because of unfamiliarity with the eddy currents in the stadium, gave the Harvard team its first chance to strike as the second quarter opened. The rushing attack was not strong enough to beat down the Princeton defence, even with the ball on the five-yard line. Charlie Brickley's good right leg was an asset, and within three minutes he dropped-kicked a goal from the field from a rather difficult angle when standing on Princeton's fifteen-yard line. This, to all appearances, only served to rouse the Tigers, and they came right back with a touchdown, which for a time changed the whole complexion of the game.

Getting the ball in the centre of the field, Andrews hurried a long forward pass to Pendleton for a clean gain of twenty-five yards, and after deWitt had lost five yards in a plunge at the line Andrews shot another pass to Waller on the other side of the field. The big Princeton back was knocked off his feet by Gardner's flying tackle, but he rolled clear, and before the other Harvard men could pin him down he scrambled over the goal line for a touchdown. As said before, the punt-out failed, and the half ended a few minutes later.

When the battle was renewed a damaging fumble of a poor pass by deWitt gave Harvard the ball on Princeton's 5-yard line. Again the defence of the Tigers was strong enough to hold off the Crimson's plunging attack, but, again, Brickley was equal to the call, and dropped another goal from the field, from the 18-yard line.

This tied the score and inspired the Crimson to greater efforts. Three or four minutes later Gardner made a fair catch of one of deWitt's punts on Princeton's 47-yard line, and once more Brickley stood in the breach and with little apparent effort, but unerring accuracy, sent the ball shooting straight between the posts and over the crossbar on a kick from placement.

That was the turning point, and, as they would, the Tigers could do nothing to stem the tide. In the last quarter they were on the defensive and trying to fight out of their own territory most of the time. With everything to gain and nothing to lose, they cast discretion to the winds and fairly played into Harvard's hands with four forward passes that were so poorly made as to be easily intercepted by Harvard men.

Brickley could not go on kicking goals forever and failed in three rather difficult attempts, but to make assurance doubly sure Harvard launched an attack in the last few minutes of play which had just enough punch to send Hardwick plunging over the goal line for a touchdown, which he quickly converted into a goal.

Thus is told in a few words the story of a game which will live long in the memory of those who looked on. It was a game that in a measure put the Tigers out of the running for the so-called championship and a game which heartened Harvard men, who are looking forward to the struggle with Yale three weeks from to-day.

No serious accidents marred the battle, though Dunlap is all probability has been lost to the Tigers for the rest of the season. The shoulder which has been troubling him all the fall was injured once more in making a hard tackle and Princeton's best end was forced to leave the game.

CHARLIE BRICKLEY, OF HARVARD, HERO OF GRIM FIGHT WITH PRINCETON.



How Harvard Lowered Princeton's Colors in Thrilling Struggle

Play by Play Story of Crimson Triumph on Cambridge Gridiron.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)
Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 2.—Harvard clearly outplayed Princeton in the second half of their football struggle in the stadium here to-day, which more than offset the slight advantage gained by the Tigers in the first half. The score of 16 to 6 was, on the whole, a fair measure of the respective abilities of the two eleven, and, as already told, the better team won. It also has been told how Charlie Brickley stood out above his fellows and did so much to bring about a victory for the Crimson by kicking three goals from the field. But it remains to tell in sequence the plays which led up to the various scores and how the tide of battle first flowed to Princeton and then ebbed.

The field was in remarkably good condition considering the heavy rain of yesterday, but the turf was a bit soft and slippery in places, which slowed up the play. A fairly strong breeze blew across the field, but eddied here and there inside the walls of the stadium in a way that worked to the advantage of Felton and almost confounded deWitt.

First Quarter.

Harvard won the toss as the officials and captains gathered near the centre of the field, and decided to defend the north goal, with the wind slightly in its favor. This gave Princeton the kick-off, and deWitt sent the ball sailing down the field to Hardwick, who ran it back twelve yards before he was smothered by a horde of Tigers. Felton punted for Harvard on the first down, and the ball went out of bounds at Princeton's 6-yard line. The Tigers then began an attack which looked promising for two plays, as "Stew" Baker sliced off three yards through the centre and Captain Pendleton rushed around the end for eight yards and a first down. This good work was neutralized, however, by a fifteen-yard penalty for holding, and when Walker and Pendleton held, and when Walker and Pendleton held, the fast charging forwards deWitt punted. Captain deWitt then tested the Princeton defence for a plunge of three yards, but Felton punted on the next line-up, and Pendleton made a fair catch on his own 26-yard line. deWitt quickly slipped around Harvard's right end for eight yards, but Pendleton failed to gain, so that deWitt again punted. Without a single rushing play, Felton got a long, booming punt, which Pendleton ran back fifteen yards before being turned over. Another exchange of punts followed after Captain Wendell had retired in favor of Bradlee and Princeton gained some ground, the Tigers taking the ball near the centre of the field.

Then began an assault by Princeton that in some respects was the best sustained of the day. Waller, deWitt and Pendleton took turns at carrying the ball, mostly for short gains of five yards, except for one dash of twelve yards by Pendleton. Two first downs were made, and the ball was carried to Harvard's 25-yard line, but an offside penalty of five yards checked the advance, while Hitchcock broke through and threw Pendleton for a loss of eight yards on the next play. The ground was recovered by a forward pass from deWitt to S. Baker for the same distance, but it was the fourth down, so that deWitt punted out of bounds at Harvard's 15-yard line.

It was Harvard's policy to waste no energy in its own territory, so for the fourth time Felton returned the punt without a rushing play, and the first quarter ended a moment later with the ball well down in Princeton's territory, but in possession of the Tigers.

Second Quarter.

A bad punt by deWitt opened the way for Harvard's first score as the second period began. He misjudged the wind; the ball went scarcely twenty yards, and then bounded back to Princeton's 30-yard line, where Harvard took possession, with a chance to strike. This gave Harvard an additional five yards, and then Brickley and Hardwick between them carried the ball to Princeton's 15-yard line, in short plunges of about three yards each. Again Princeton suffered the penalty of being offside, and the Harvard undergraduates shouted for a touchdown with only ten yards to go.

At this critical point the Princeton defence stiffened, and Hardwick, Brickley and again Hardwick could only advance

Captain Wendell Lauds Brickley

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)
Boston, Nov. 2.—"The game was a hard fought game, with Charlie Brickley as the real power of the Harvard attack," said Captain Wendell to-night. "Brickley's work shows him to be one of the most remarkable players that the game has ever developed. The punting by Felton was but little less remarkable than Brickley's goal kicking. Princeton fought hard all through. Its chief power lay in delayed passes and end attacks; but its line and backfield were weak, and while individually its fighting courage was good, as a team it lacked the enthusiasm it showed last year."

"Hardwick, of Harvard, was instrumental in attaining the touchdown for that side. He showed up well in both closed and open attacks, but was somewhat troubled by the rough shape of the field. Gardner's generalship was fine."

"Harvard's secondary defence showed poorly in the beginning of the game, the Crimson men apparently not being up on Princeton's system of forward passes. In the second period, however, the Harvard players showed an improvement in this direction, and by the end of the game they had got the mastery of this form of their opponents' game."

The ball six yards in three desperate plunges. Then Brickley stood forth for the first time. Falling back to the 15-yard line, he took an accurate pass from Parmenter, and with the greatest ease and precision kicked a goal from the field from a rather difficult angle. This was the signal for a wild demonstration from Harvard stands.

Princeton's turn was to come, however, and that right quickly. After Waller had kicked off to the goal line and Brickley had dashed back fifteen yards, Dunlap, Princeton's best end, made the tackle and threw out the shoulder which has been bothering him all the season, and was forced to retire in favor of Wight. On the next play Hardwick found a hole off tackle and jumped through for twelve yards, but for some reason the attack was not continued, and Felton boomed one of his long punts down the field.

The Tigers failed to gain in two attempts, so that another exchange of punts followed, which gave Princeton the ball near the centre of the field. In a moment the whole aspect of the struggle changed. The Tigers suddenly varied their attack at the Harvard completely by surprise. Andrews dropped back from end and shot a forward pass to Pendleton, which was intercepted.

The play was repeated, however, and this time the pass went fair and through for a clean gain of twenty-five yards. deWitt was smothered for a five-yard loss as he tried to slip around the end, but Andrews quickly shot a long forward pass to Waller, who had pranced with a clear field. Gardner spilled him with a flying tackle, but the Princeton back scrambled to his feet and staggered over the goal line at the extreme corner of the field for a touchdown. The punt out was a try at goal, but the Tigers were in the lead by a score of 6 to 3, and their followers were in a frenzy of joy. The first half ended three minutes later, after an exchange of punts and several ineffectual attempts by both teams to gain ground by rushing.

Third Quarter.

"Hobey" Baker, whose brilliant play a week ago did so much to bring about the defeat of Dartmouth, took his place in the Princeton backfield as the second half opened. In order to make a place for him Captain Pendleton went to right end in place of Wight. Baker, however, was not to shine, although he worked his hardest and later retired when Pendleton again went to the backfield and Strelt to right end. Baker kicked off as a starter, but Brickley eluded the Princeton tacklers and dashed back twenty-five yards before being laid low. Bradlee made only one yard on a plunge through the centre, but Felton punted a full fifty-five yards to Baker, who was downed in his tracks on the 10-yard line.

Tigers Start Off Well, but Weight and Skill Turn the Tide of Battle.

for offense play. The chances were still bright for a touchdown, but when Brickley and Bradlee were stopped in turn without gaining a foot of ground Brickley was called on once more for a try at goal from the field. Standing on the 15-yard line, he shot the ball through to the mark for a brilliant goal and three points, which tied the score.

Baker kicked off to renew the combat and Hardwick ran the ball back ten yards to his own 30-yard line. Brickley hit the centre for three yards, following which Felton punted well down the field. Pennock stopped deWitt on a double pass and O'Brien, who had been substituted for Coolidge, charged through and spilled Waller for a 3-yard loss. This forced deWitt to punt and Gardner made a fair catch for Harvard on Princeton's 47-yard line.

It was a long way from the goal post, but Brickley did not hesitate when called on for a try at goal from placement. Carefully he measured the distance; carefully he directed the placing of the ball, and then taking only two short steps, he drove it spinning end over end with the accuracy of a sharpshooter for as pretty a goal as has been seen in many a long day.

Fourth Quarter.

The fourth quarter was so tinged with crimson that hardly a sound was heard from the Princeton stand. Bradlee made no gain as a starter so that Felton punted to Baker, who made a fair catch at his own 35-yard line. Waller dashed around one end for twelve yards, but it went for nothing, as Princeton was penalized because some of the players started before the ball. A rushing play and a forward pass failed, so deWitt punted to Gardner, who was upset by Pendleton before he could take a step.

Brickley renewed the attack for Harvard by slipping between tackle and guard for twelve yards and a first down, but Princeton quickly checked further advance and Felton punted to Baker, who fumbled as he was being tackled. Emmons recovered the ball out of bounds on his own 10-yard line, but instead of punting the Tigers tried to catch the Harvard men off their guard by trying a long forward pass in their own territory. Brickley intercepted the ball on Princeton's 30-yard line, thus putting his team in a good position for another score. After six yards had been gained in rushing in three tries Brickley was hurried in trying to make a drop kick from the 30-yard line and missed, the ball going over for a touch-back.

The Tigers, realizing that their only chance lay in some unexpected play, took the same desperate chance of a forward pass in their own territory three times, and three times the ball intercepted. Twice Harvard advanced within striking distance and twice Brickley missed goals from rather difficult angles, but the third time Princeton paid the penalty. Taking the ball on the 30-yard line when Hardwick intercepted a wild forward pass, the ball was rushed yard by yard deeper and deeper into Princeton's territory. Strelt was called from the side lines to strengthen the defence if possible, and Pendleton returned to the back field in place of Baker, but Hardwick and Brickley plunged and tore their way along until the ball rested only four yards from the coveted goal line.

Then the Tigers braced and fought back with the courage for which they are famous and with a desperation born almost of despair. Three times Charlie Brickley charged into the line, but three times he was held for a scant yard. On the fourth and last play, however, Hardwick sliced his way between tackle and end and staggered over the goal line for a touchdown. He kicked the goal a moment later, and the score read 16 to 6.

Waller fumbled on the first play, recovering the ball for a five-yard loss, but the usually consistent deWitt then fumbled a bad pass for a punt, and Harvard took the ball on Princeton's 5-yard line. It put the Tigers in a desperate situation, but they fought back in a way which stopped the Harvard attack almost in its tracks. Hardwick tore off two yards, but this gain was offset by a five-yard penalty

METZGER GIVES ALL CREDIT TO BRICKLEY

Says Youngster's Exhibition of Accuracy in Kicking May Stand Unequaled.

DISAPPOINTED IN TIGERS

Veteran Declares Princeton System Obsolete—Expects Yale to Triumph Over Both Teams.

By Sol Metzger.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)
Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 2.—In defeating Princeton in the Stadium to-day Harvard showed a surprisingly strong defence and an attack which, thanks to the goal kicking of Brickley, proved equal to the requirements placed upon it. This lad's work in this respect was not only the most brilliant performance of the day, but it is likely to stand for many years as the finest exhibition of goal kicking seen upon any field.

It was Brickley who made possible the Crimson victory, when the stalwart Tigers had twice beaten back the attack of the Crimson at their goal line, by the most accurate and cleanest of drop kicks, and it was Brickley who placed his team in the lead by means of a goal from the field from the 47-yard line when the game was proving itself an even struggle.

Princeton played a disappointing game. After having the advantage upon attack in the first half the Tigers fell down entirely in the second period. Waller, deWitt and even "Hobey" Baker were unable to gain ground against the fierce and constantly increasing defensive strength of the Harvard forwards. On top of this deWitt and Bluthenthal, who between them had developed a punting game one year ago which marked a new era, as far as this feature of football is concerned, got their team in dire straits by a fumble upon a fourth down on their 5-yard line, a combination of mistakes by the two, and although Harvard did not have the punch Brickley did.

From that time on Princeton's doom was sealed, as deWitt grew weaker and weaker in his punting, and the Tigers eventually found themselves with one quarter to play and Harvard three points in the lead. It was a new situation even for the men on the team who have played for two years, and one looked with anxiety to see what course the 1911 champions would use in solving the perplexing question.

Princeton elected to use forward pass upon forward pass when the ball was in their possession near its goal line. Time after time Andrews was called back in the faint hope that his long passes to Pendleton, which had paved the way for Princeton's only touchdown, could be repeated. And even Andrews failed. His passes seemed almost aimed at the Harvard backs, and one was confronted with the fact that Princeton would be sore put to escape another score on the part of Harvard.

Tigers in Dire Straits.

Then Brickley three times failed at goals, but finally the Crimson team rallied, and by means of a powerful attack, aimed mostly outside of Princeton's tackles, calculated to be the weakest points in the Tiger line, pounded its way for thirty yards down the field and over the "Tigers' goal. It was rash generalship on the part of Princeton, and yet it must not be questioned, for the good reason that the Tigers were behind. Their running attack had proved a failure, and they must needs revert to the chance of a forward pass in this zone in order to have any opportunity of winning the game.

Harvard's eleven surprised me in the strength of its line. Pennock, at left guard, and Hitchcock and Storer, at tackle, sprang into prominence by the sort of aggressive work that marks great players. Many a time I caught Pennock tearing great holes in Princeton's line and with terrific tackles behind the scrimmage throwing the Tiger backs for big losses. Pennock surprised Togan, whom I had thought to be the best guard on the field, and Storer and Hitchcock, while not quite so brilliant, were dogged and sturdy in defending their own positions.

At the ends there was little to choose except that Harvard men were better in defensive work, whereas the Princeton ends were handicapped by reason of their obsolete system. Not only did the Tigers play the waiting end style, but they progressed from even that weak method to playing the end on the side opposite to Harvard's formation several yards behind his line of scrimmage. This proved pure folly, and why Harvard did not take more advantage of such a glaring weakness I fail to understand.

The Princeton team as a team had never heard of Rule 7, Section 2, in the official football guide. On its kick-off, after Brickley's goal from the field, the ball crossed Harvard's goal line, and was not declared dead. The Harvard back who picked it up could have walked through the entire Princeton team and made a touchdown, for every member of that team stopped running when the ball had crossed the goal line. Section 2, Rule 7, in covered this point distinctly, says: "If the ball is not declared dead, the side defending the goal may run with it."

Rules Poorly Observed.

I noticed a similar fault in Princeton's play against Dartmouth, but did not make a note of it at the time. It was when Baker made his free kick for goal. Section 15, Rule 6, distinctly states that such a kick, providing it is not a goal from the field, may be run back by the opposing team. It is an actual fact that

when Baker kicked this goal the entire Princeton team stood on the line of scrimmage and watched the ball carry down the field. It is somewhat hard to reconcile these two facts with modern football. And such facts give one good grounds for stating that the Princeton system of end play is obsolete.

Upon the other hand, while credit is due to the victor, it must be said in all justice that Princeton's generalship was as lacking in the Princeton game to-day as in the one of a year ago. At that time I called attention to the fact that Gardner could have used a forward pass any of the five times the Harvard attack reached Princeton's 25-yard line, because the Tigers had a formation which offered absolutely no resistance to a pass made to either side of the field. On the two occasions to-day when Harvard had to resort to the splendid drop kicking of Brickley a touchdown was absolutely an assured fact had Gardner used the same play, as Princeton's defence provided no means for stopping it, either a year ago or to-day.

The Tigers massed three of their backs directly behind the line of scrimmage, and the fourth quarterback, Emmons, was ten yards back of the centre rush. Golden opportunities for scoring touchdowns are seldom presented, and because Harvard has absolutely refused to notice them in these two big games with Princeton I cannot help believing there is little hope of this Crimson eleven defeating Yale.

Bluthenthal was one man on the Tiger line who ranked head and shoulders above his team mates. This was not due so much to his aggressive and spirited play as to the fact that he kept the other line men up to the mark when the tide turned for the Crimson. His value to his team as a leader is greater than as a player, wherein he is splendid.

Princeton Fumbles Costly.
It is somewhat hard to reconcile the play of Harvard's forwards, especially the ends and tackles, when down the field under Felton's high punts. The latter were as fine as will be seen this season, with the probable exception of Flynn's, at Yale, and they were sufficiently high to give his team mates all the time in the world to get down under. Yet, time and again Pendleton, who was playing back in the first half for Princeton, fumbled these punts, but had time to recover them and get away before the Princeton tacklers were upon him.

Here the Tigers may be criticised for their plan of using one man in the back, field to receive Felton's punts. On a calm day such a method would prove disastrous with any other team than Princeton, yet when the Tigers coaches saw fit to place Pendleton in this precarious position to-day a high wind was causing the ball to fall almost anywhere. In the second half Princeton used Baker for this purpose, and though he was much better his presence evidently inspired the Harvard forwards to get down the field and prevent "Hobey" from making one of those spectacular runs such as he worked against Dartmouth. And when Baker did have his troubles with a punt Emmons appeared and saved the ball for Princeton in what would have otherwise been a most critical situation.

There is difficulty in summing up the main points brought to light by to-day's game, for the reason that the two eleven were somewhat disappointing in their work. Princeton's play, for example, brought out weaknesses that were surprising, whereas the Harvard team, while winning the game, showed nothing outside of the strength of its line upon defence, the drop and place kicking of Brickley, and of Hardwick, Felton, whom I should have had as an end below the average, and whom Haughton must needs use because of his punting ability, proved a strong defensive player.

On the whole, the tackling of the Harvard men was away above that of the Princeton players. Bradlee, especially, showing up well in this respect, in conjunction with his two tackles and that ever present left guard, Pennock. There was a noticeable lack of punch in the work of Harvard, and were it not for Brickley the Crimson team would be in a sad plight for the Yale game.

Brickley, I must repeat, is away ahead of any one as a kicker of goals. He combined two rare qualities—speed and accuracy. His two drop kicks were a model over the crossbars the instant the ball was received. It will take a magnificent line to hurry this man anywhere within the opposing 47-yard line. Haughton seems to have pounded and hammered away with this sort of a play, but in directing an attack where a selection of plays is concerned, I am very much afraid that Harvard is in crying need of a quarterback. Gossip has it that the Yale coaches are likewise dissatisfied. If this is true, there is no further need of worry at New Haven, for Cornell cannot possibly direct a team more poorly than did Gardner to-day. It looks like an even break between Yale and Harvard in this point.

While the Princeton line seemed stronger defensively than offensively, it did not stand the test like the Harvard forwards. It is true that the Tigers played a desperate defensive game when Harvard advanced the ball close to its goal line, but the credit here belongs more to the Princeton backs than to the line men. Princeton here sacrificed its defence for a forward pass by massing its three backs behind the line of scrimmage, as previously stated, so that they bolstered up the defence far above its normal strength.

As to the outlook for the two games to follow between the contending eleven to-day and Yale, I think Yale looks like a certain winner over the Tigers. The Yale attack will be built around Flynn, and just who is going to stop Flynn in running back punts, unless it is Pendleton, I cannot see. And Flynn will outkick deWitt three to two, if deWitt does as poorly as he did to-day. His work in this respect was to me the most disappointing of all, as I had looked upon him as a man well above the average in kicking ability.

The Yale line material is the best I have seen at New Haven or elsewhere in the last four or five years, but whether it can be rounded into the perfect form of the old Yale teams is the question. With a line of this power and Flynn, a whole team in himself, in the backfield, Yale should defeat Princeton as well as Harvard. To my mind if Yale cannot win over these two teams there is something radically wrong with the coaching at New Haven. And my ideas as to the respective strength of each against Yale are based on the more favorable parts of the play of each to-day.

How Princeton Took Field Against Harvard Eleven

PRINCETON (6)				HARVARD (16)			
Wt.	Ht.	Age.	Position	Player	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
170	6.00	20	Left End	Andrews	23	6.01	180
170	6.00	20	Left Tackle	Phillips	22	5.11	184
174	5.10	21	Left Guard	Shenk	19	6.01	183
188	5.09	20	Centre	Bluthenthal	23	5.09	183
180	5.10	21	Right Guard	Logan	19	5.10	181
182	5.11	19	Right Tackle	Penfield	20	5.11	172
172	6.00	22	Quarterback	Dunlap	20	5.10	184
167	5.11	21	Left Halfback	Pendleton	20	5.11	178
180	5.11	21	Right Halfback	Waller	20	5.09	186
175	6.00	23	Fullback	deWitt	22	5.07	176

Average weight of Princeton line, 187 5/7 pounds; average weight of Harvard line, 187 4/7 pounds; average weight of Princeton backfield, 171 pounds; average weight of Harvard backfield, 173 pounds; average weight of Princeton team, 176; average weight of Harvard eleven, 179.

Touchdown—For Harvard, Hardwick. Goal from placement on fair catch—Brickley. Drop kicks from field—Brickley (2). Goal from placement on fair catch—Brickley. Substitutes—For Princeton, Waller, on forward pass from Andrews. Punt out for try at goal missed.

Substitutes for Harvard—First half: Bradlee, fullback, for Wendell; O'Brien, right end, for Coolidge. Second half: H. Driscoll, right guard, for Trumbull; Waglesworth, centre, for Parmenter; Lingard, halfback, for Brickley, in last five minutes of play.

Substitutes for Princeton—First half: Wight, right end, for Dunlap. Second half: H. Baker, halfback, for Pendleton; Pendleton, right end, for Logan; Ballin, right tackle, for Penfield; Strelt, right end, for Pendleton; Pendleton, halfback, for Baker.

Score—Princeton, 6. Third quarter: Harvard, 9; Princeton, 6. Fourth quarter: Harvard, 16; Princeton, 6.

Officials: Referee—W. S. Langford, Trinity. Umpire—Dr. Carl S. Williams, Pennsylvania. Linesman—Lieutenant Nelly, U. S. A.

Harvard-Princeton Game Told in a Nutshell

	First Half		Second Half	
	Harvard.	Princeton.	Harvard.	Princeton.
Ground gained by rushing.....	43	69	83	2
First downs by rushing.....	2	4	4	0
Number of punts.....	19	11	6	7
Average distance of punts.....	38	33	42	28
Running back punts, in yards.....	32	35	35	38
Forward passes attempted.....	2	5	2	5
Ground gained by forward passes.....	8	55	0	14
Ground lost by forward passes.....	0	0	0	0
Forward passes incomplete.....	0	3	2	0
Penalties.....	1	5	3	3
Ground lost by penalties.....	15	35	30	15
Fumbles.....	0	4	1	5
Ball lost by fumbles.....	0	0	0	1
Ground lost by fumbles.....	0	20	0	0
Fumbles recovered.....	0	4	1	4
Ball lost by forward passes.....	1	0	0	4